# A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

A life on the ocean wave!
A home on the rolling deep!
Where the scattered waters rave,
And the winds their revels keep.
Like an eagle caged, I pine,
On this dull unchanging shore;
Oh! give me the flashing brine,
The spray and the tempest's roar.

Once more on the deck I stand,
Of my swift gliding craft;
Set sail—farewell to the land,
The gale follows far abaft.
We shoot through the sparkling foam,
Like an ocean-bird set free;
Like the ocean-bird, our home
We'll find far out at sea.

The land is no longer in view,
The clouds have begun to frown;
But with a stout vessel and crew,
We'll say, let the storms come down!
And the song of our hearts shall be,
While the winds and the waters rave,
A life on the heaving sea,
A home on the bounding wave.

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